

VOL. 7 NO. 1

JAN.-FEB.

4MOST

52 PAGES OF **ADVENTURE**
4 COMPLETE LONG STORIES
FEATURING
DICK COLE,
KIT CARTER, EDISON
BELL and
LEM THE GREM!

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T





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4THOUGHTS AND AFTERTHOUGHTS

EDITORS' PAGE

Dear Readers:

Below you'll see that the battle for the 4th Most spot in 4MOST is still raging. Which side are you on?

How do you like the new arrangement for the Q's and A's found for the first time in this issue?

Cordially yours,
The Editors

THE READERS WRITE:

Dear Editors:

After reading your latest 4MOST comic, I decided to let you know what I thought about "Grover and Bonnie." I think it is a good idea to put a funny strip in your 4MOST comic book. Even the grownups enjoy reading it.

"Edison Bell" and "The Cadet" are good, too, but there is no strip in your comic or in any other comic book that can beat "Dick Cole."

Sincerely yours,
Val Acosta
St. Bernard, La.

Dear Sirs:

The majority may often rule, but they may also rule the wrong way. When I say this I have in mind the "Grover and Bonnie" fans. I rate "Candid Charlie" way above this simple, silly, incoherent strip that has gained the approval of so many readers. I used to buy 4MOST just to read "Candid Charlie" and now that he is not in 4MOST any more it lacks its usual bright spot.

In your last edition of 4MOST one of your readers stated that the impossible was often happening in the "Cadet," "Dan'l Flannel," and "Candid Charlie." Well, I have never read a more impossible comic in my life than his choice, "Grover and Bonnie." Not even the best inventor on our earth could have arrived at such a stupid invention as Grover did. I can just hope and pray now that the best one, "Candid Charlie," will win in the long run.

Yours truly,
Charles Phillips
South Orange, N. J.

Dear Editors:

I think that 4MOST is one of the best comics I have ever read. One of my friends told me about it and I have been reading it ever since. I think that "Grover and Bonnie" are the best. All my friends agree with me on that, too. Grover and Bonnie are very funny and it is good to have a funny story after the rest of the serious stories.

Sincerely yours,
Tommy Cooper
Charleston, S. C.

Dear Editors:

Well, I guess "Grover and Bonnie" have won, but I still think "Candid Charlie" is best. Here's why. There are lots of comic books with silly characters in them. All the rest have characters such as Superman, Wonder Woman, and Green Lantern, etc. Yours is the only comic with good and real characters in it. Why spoil it by putting in "Grover and Bonnie?"

P. A. Salvatore in the summer edition said "Candid Charlie" did impossible things. Well, that's just what "Grover and Bonnie" do. (I think.)

A faithful reader,
Martha Winslow
Sturgis, Mich.

Dear Editors:

In the summer issue, Vol. 6, No. 3, I noticed something very peculiar about the cover. Dick Cole had a ball in his left hand while ready to hit another ball that was coming. I don't know much about tennis but that looked very queer. (Ed. Note: A tennis player often

holds a ball in left hand while playing with the right hand.)

I read "The Editors Write" and I just had to toss in my two cents. Personally I don't care for "Grover and Bonnie." I like "Lem the Grem" and "Candid Charlie" better than them. I wish you'd choose one of those for the fourth spot.

A 4MOST reader,
Edward Kanazawa
Long Branch, N. J.

Dear Editors:

In my opinion you ought to make your new strip "Grover and Bonnie" the fourth spot in 4MOST comics. I really enjoyed the two strips you have printed about them so far.

I really admired the cover of your summer issue. It was a real work of art. I especially enjoyed "Dick Cole," "Edison Bell," and the Q's and A's.

A 4MOST fan,
Derek Alwang
Trinidad, B. W. I.

Dear Editors:

Your new comic strip "Grover and Bonnie" should not in any ordinary person's mind be chosen for the fourth place. It is silly and very hard to digest. "Candid Charlie" is sensible and well understood. It should be ranked first in the opinion of any student of photography.

So I say "shoot the votes for Candid Charlie!"

Yours sincerely,
Audrey Welch
Hallstead, Pa.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO 4MOST COMICS, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

DICK GOLF

SINCE THE BURNING OF THE FARR MILITARY ACADEMY, TEMPORARY HEADQUARTERS FOR THE SCHOOL HAVE BEEN ESTABLISHED AT THE BAR-X RANCH IN ARIZONA. SLIP'RY, EXPLORING THE NEAR-BY MOUNTAINS, RIDES INTO DORADO VALLEY AND MEETS A PROSPECTOR.



HOW'D YUH LIKE TO BE RICH, SONNY?

HUH? SAY, WHAT ARE YOU SELLIN'? GOLD BRICKS? AND WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

US? I'M GRIZZLY POORE AND THIS IS MY PAL, BUCK. I KNOWS GOLD COUNTRY WHEN I SEES IT. ANYBODY WITH A CLAIM IN DORADO VALLEY HAS A GOOD CHANCE OF STRIKIN' IT RICH.

Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager
Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor; Phillip E. Noonan, Assistant Manager
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Alfred V. Fago, Art Consultant

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I'M GETTIN' TOO OLD FOR MININ', SONNY. THAT'S WHY I'LL SELL YOU A CLAIM REAL REASONABLE. HERE'S SOME SAMPLES FROM THE CLAIM. LOOK!



MIND IF I TAKE A COUPLE OF THESE ORE SAMPLES?

TAKE ALL YUH WANT, SONNY, THE VALLEY'S FULL OF IT!



SLIP'RY TAKES THE ORE SAMPLES TO MR. WHIPPLE, THE SCIENCE INSTRUCTOR, FOR ANALYSIS.

NO DOUBT OF IT, SLIP'RY, THIS IS VERY HIGH-GRADE GOLD ORE!

GOSH! REAL GOLD!



BE SEEBIN' YUH SOON, I WAGER.

INCREDIBLE! THIS LOOKS LIKE THE REAL STUFF! IT MAY BE THE OLD COOT ISN'T A PHONY!



WHOO-HOO! I'M GONNA BE RICH! GRIZZLY POORE, HERE I COME!

LOOKS LIKE OUR PAL, SLIP'RY, HAS BLOWN HIS TOP, DICK.



SLIP'RY RACES BACK TO DORADO VALLEY.

GET OUT A BILL OF SALE, GRIZZLY, I'M IN THE MARKET!



I'LL BUY A SMALL CLAIM. ALL I HAVE IS \$500. IT'LL BE A FEW DAYS BEFORE I CAN GET IT FROM MY BANK BACK EAST.

JUST SILENCE. I'LL WAIT FOR THE MONEY.

NOW YUH OWN A GOLD MINE! WAIT TILL YORE FRIENDS HEAR ABOUT THAT! I OWN THIS WHOLE VALLEY. RECKON MEBBE THEY'LL WANT SOME CLAIMS TOO!

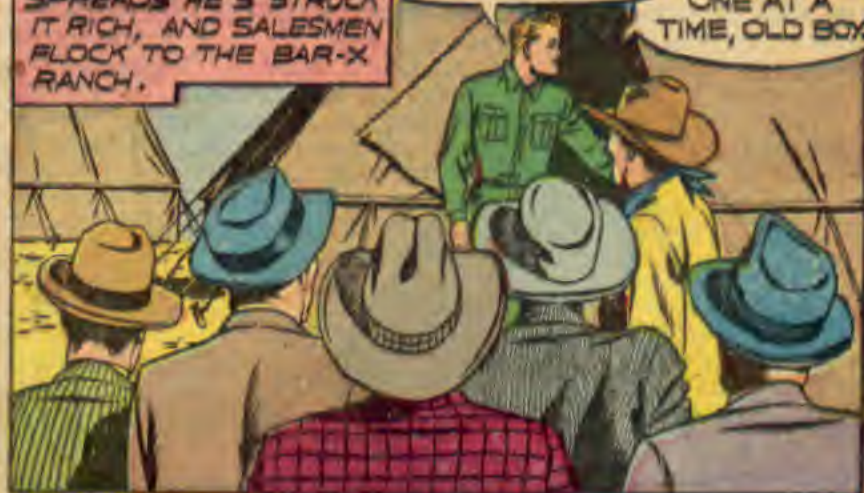


ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN POOR. NOW I'M RICH! BOY, AM I GONNA HAVE FUN!

WHEN SLIP'RY'S ORE IS ASSAYED, NEWS SPREADS HE'S STRUCK IT RICH, AND SALESMEN FLOCK TO THE BAR-X RANCH.

AND STILL THEY COME, SLIP'RY.

OKAY, I'LL SEE 'EM ONE AT A TIME, OLD BOY.



THE PROSPECT OF SUDDEN WEALTH HAS THROWN SLIP'RY A BIT OFF BALANCE.

ONLY TEN THOUSAND ACRES? I'LL WANT A RANCH TWICE THAT SIZE WHEN MY MONEY STARTS ROLLING IN!

THAT JALOPY LOOKS OKAY. PUT IN AN ORDER FOR TWO.

AH, WHAT GOOD TASTE!

OH, BROTHER!



Q No. 1. Who first demonstrated a gasoline automobile in the United States?

GET THE MEASUREMENTS STRAIGHT. I'LL ORDER A DOZEN CUSTOM-MADE SUITS NEXT WEEK. DA-DA-DEE-DUM! BOY, ISN'T LIFE WONDERFUL!

WHY THE SUITS, SLIP'RY? YOU CAN'T WEAR THEM AT THE ACADEMY.

KEE-RECT, DICK. I'M GOING TO LEAVE FARR AND ENJOY MYSELF!



SNAP OUT OF IT, SLIP'RY. YOU'RE WAY OFF THE BEAM!

DICK, I GREW UP IN THE SLUMS. I COULDN'T BUY EVEN AN ICE CREAM CONE! ALL MY LIFE I'VE WANTED TO SPEND MONEY LIKE WATER... AND NOW I'M GOING TO DO IT!

LATER...

I'M WORRIED ABOUT SLIP'RY, TED.

HE'LL CALM DOWN ONCE HE'S HAD HIS FLING. SLIP'RY'S TOO SMART TO ACT LIKE A DOPE FOR LONG.

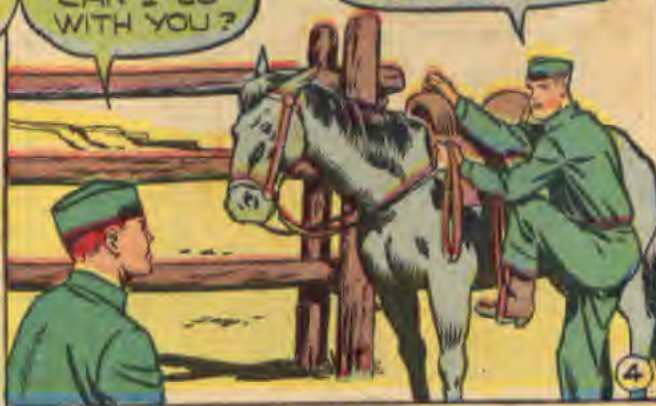


I'M SURE OF THAT TOO, TED, BUT SLIP'RY WILL HAVE TO BORROW MONEY TO DEVELOP HIS MINE. IF THE MINE FLOPS, SLIP'RY WILL BE IN DEBT UP TO HIS NECK. WELL, SEE YOU LATER. I'M RIDING OUT TO DORADO VALLEY TO LOOK OVER SLIP'RY'S CLAIM.

AS DICK MOUNTS HIS HORSE, YOUNG CARROT SMITH APPROACHES.

HEY, DICK, CAN I GO WITH YOU?

YOU BET, CARROT. COME ON!



DICK AND CARROT REACH DORADO VALLEY. THEY DISMOUNT AND TETHER THEIR HORSES.

LOOK AT THAT STREAM, DICK. MUST BE A THAW IN THE SNOW FIELDS. IT'S RARE TO SEE SO MUCH WATER IN THESE PARTS.

RIGHT. AND THAT BIG BOULDER OVER THERE MUST BE THE ONE THAT MARKS SLIP'RY'S CLAIM.

WATCH YOUR FOOTING, CARROT. EASY TO TAKE A HEADER ON THIS STEEP SLOPE AND THESE LOOSE STONES.



AND JUST BEYOND THE BIG BOULDER GRIZZLY POORE AND BUCK ARE APPROACHING.



WE GOTTA SALT THE WHOLE VALLEY WITH THIS ORE, BUCK.

THAT DUMB CADET'LL BE OUT HERE THIS AFTERNOON WITH HIS \$500, AND A CROWD OF SUCKERS WITH HIM.

RECKON YOU'LL SELL THE WHOLE VALLEY BEFORE SUNDOWN?



SH-H-H! LISTEN, CARROT.

YEP! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE OUTTA THIS WORTHLESS PATCH 'O LAND. WE'LL LIGHT OUTTA HERE TONIGHT BEFORE THE SUCKERS FIND THEY'VE BEEN TAKEN!



SCATTER THE ORE THIN, BUCK.

AT THIS MOMENT, CARROT SLIPS ON A LOOSE STONE.

OOPS!



BUMPETY BUMP



SOON... WAL, THEY'RE BLINDFOLDED AND TIED ON THE HOSSES. LOSE THEM IN THE MOUNTAINS, BUCK. LOSE 'EM SO THEY WON'T GET BACK FOR A WEEK. THEN HURRY BACK HERE.



A PLEASURE!

BUCK LEADS THE BOYS DEEP INTO THE MOUNTAINS.



IF I WAS GRIZZLY, I'D HAVE SHOT YUH, BUT IT'LL PROBABLY TURN OUT THE SAME ANYHOW.

AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF TOUGH GOING, BUCK RELEASES HIS PRISONERS.

EVEN IF YUH KNEW THE WAY IT'D TAKE YUH A WHOLE DAY TO WALK BACK TO DORADO VALLEY. AS IT IS, I RECKON IT'LL TAKE YUH A WEEK!



ISN'T THIS (GULP) MOUNTAIN LION COUNTRY?

IT SHORE IS! DON'T YOU LIKE CATS?



KEEP THOSE BLINDFOLDS ON TILL YUH COUNT A HUNDRED IF YOU DON'T WANT TO GET SHOT. ADIOS, CAT MEAT!

THAT'S YORE PROBLEM!



AS BUCK RIDES AWAY, THE BOYS REMOVE THE BLINDFOLDS.

GEE, DICK, WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US? IF THE LIONS DON'T GET US, WE'LL STARVE TO DEATH.

BUCK UP, CARROT. THE LIONS WON'T BOTHER US IF WE DON'T BOTHER THEM. LET'S TRY AND FIND SOMETHING TO EAT.

SOMETIME LATER...

LOOK OVER THERE, CARROT. A BERRY PATCH! COME ON!

YUM-M. THESE BERRIES ARE GOOD. THIS'D BE FUN IF I COULD ONLY FORGET THAT THOSE SWINDLERS ARE ABOUT TO MAKE A KILLING.

OOH! LOOK AT THE NICE KITTY! I'M GOING TO CATCH IT, DICK.

CARROT! STOP! THAT'S A MOUNTAIN LION CUB. ITS MOTHER MUST BE NEAR!

DICK'S WARNING IS TOO LATE. AS CARROT FONDLES THE CUB, AN ENRAGED LIONESS CHARGES.

AS CARROT MAKES A MAD DASH FOR A TREE, DICK PICKS UP A ROCK.

THIS HAS TO BE GOOD OR CARROT IS A DEAD DUCK!

BRRER-R

A No. 7. A sailor eats an anchor by hauling it up to the cathead of the ship.

DICK'S ACCURATE THROW
TEMPORARILY HALTS THE
BEAST'S CHARGE.

MAKE LIKE A MONKEY,
CARROT! SHE'LL BE AFTER
US IN JUST A MINUTE,
MADDER THAN EVER!



WHEW! WHAT A
NARROW ESCAPE!
BUT WE'RE SAFE
NOW!

I'M AFRAID
NOT, CARROT.
CATS CAN
CLIMB TREES.

O-OH!
HERE SHE
COMES
NOW!

(GULP!) WE'VE NO
PLACE TO RUN
TO NOW, DICK!
WE... WE'RE TRAPPED!



THIS DEAD
BRANCH IS NO
GOOD AS A CLUB, BUT
MAYBE IT
CAN SAVE US.



Q No. 1. The word "branch" reminds you of the president of what baseball club?

SPLIT THIS INTO
TINDER, BUT FAST!

SHE'S STILL
COMING!

DICK IGNITES THE TINDER AND DROPS
THE FLAMING WOOD ON THE RAGING
LIONESS, NOW ONLY A FEW YARDS
BELOW.

BOMBS AWAY!
HERE'S HOPING
I SCORE A
DIRECT HIT!



THE BLAZING MASS HITS THE BEAST IN
THE HEAD AND WITH SINGED HAIR,
SHE LEAPS FROM THE TREE.

HURRAY! THERE
SHE GOES! SHE
WON'T BE BACK
HERE, THAT'S FOR
SURE, DICK!

CORRECT! AND
OUR NEXT PROBLEM'S
TO GET DOWN AND
GET OUR
BEARINGS.



DORADO VALLEY MUST BE TO
THE SOUTH BECAUSE AS WE
RODE HERE, MY BACK WAS
WARM AND MY FACE WAS COOL—
MEANS WE WERE RIDING
NORTHWARDS.

LOOK OVER
THERE, DICK.
A STREAM!

GOOD! STREAMS ARE SO
RARE AROUND HERE, IT'S
PROBABLY THE STREAM
THAT FLOWS INTO DORADO
VALLEY.



THE BOYS DESCEND AND MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE STREAM.

BOY! IT SURE FLOWS FAST! IT WOULDN'T TAKE LONG TO REACH DORADO VALLEY IF WE HAD A CANOE.

'FRAID WE CAN'T BE THAT PARTICULAR, CARROT.



THE BOYS FIND A LARGE LOG.

HERE WE GO! THE CURRENT'LL CARRY US, SO ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO SIT AND USE OUR POLES TO KEEP US OFF THE ROCKS.



IN DORADO VALLEY, GRIZZLY POORE IS ABOUT TO REAP HIS HARVEST.



WE'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE TO UPSET THOSE SWINDLERS BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



ONE AT A TIME, FOLKS. GET IN LINE. I GOT CLAIMS FOR ALL CASH ONLY!

THE BANK WIRED ME MY MONEY. I'VE GOT IT HERE... EVERY PENNY. \$500.

GOOD! HAND IT OVER, SONNY. YOU'RE A RICH MAN.



HAPPENING TO GLANCE NORTHWARD, BUCK SEES DICK AND CARROT, ASTRIDE THEIR LOG, ROUNDING A BEND IN THE STREAM.



WHAT THE...! THOSE BLASTED KIDS ARE BACK! THEY KIN RUIN EVERYTHING!

GRIZZLY! THEM CADETS IS RIDIN' THE STREAM INTO THE VALLEY. WE KIN STILL HEAD 'EM OFF!

'SCUSE US, FOLKS, SOME MIGHTY IMPORTANT BUSINESS HAS GOTTA BE 'TENDED TO. BUT DON'T GO AWAY. WE'LL BE BACK.



GRIZZLY AND BUCK RACE UP-STREAM TO INTERCEPT THE BOYS AT A POINT OUT OF VIEW OF THE CROWD OF WOULD-BE INVESTORS. THEY REACH A HIGH BOULDER JUST AS THE BOYS COME BOBBING AND DIPPING INTO VIEW.

THIS IS WHAT I GET FOR BEIN' TENDERHEARTED! NEVER AGAIN!



QUICK, CARROT, INTO THE WATER ON THE FAR SIDE SO THE LOG'LL SERVE AS PROTECTION!



IT'S SHALLOW HERE. I CAN JUST TOUCH BOTTOM. KEEP THE OLD HEAD DOWN, CARROT.

THEY MEAN BUSINESS! WHAT NEXT, DICK?

WE'LL STEER THE LOG TOWARDS THE DENSE BRUSH ON THEIR SIDE OF THE SHORE!



THE BOYS REACH THE SHORE, ABANDON THEIR LOG AND DIV E INTO THE THICK UNDERBRUSH.

WE'LL TAKE 'EM BY SURPRISE, CARROT. THEY'LL NEVER EXPECT US TO ATTACK THEM UNARMED! NOW HERE'S MY PLAN OF ACTION ---



GRIZZLY AND BUCK CHARGE DOWN FROM THE BOULDER AND PLUNGE AFTER THE BOYS.

C'MON OUT! WE KNOW THE DEUCE YER IN THERE!



JUST COME A LITTLE CLOSER, PLEASE, SO I CAN SLAP YOUR FACE



BUCK COMES CLOSER AND CARROT RELEASES THE BRANCH.



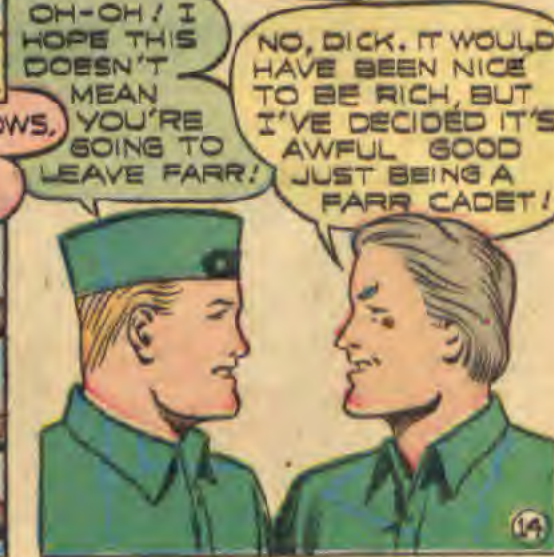
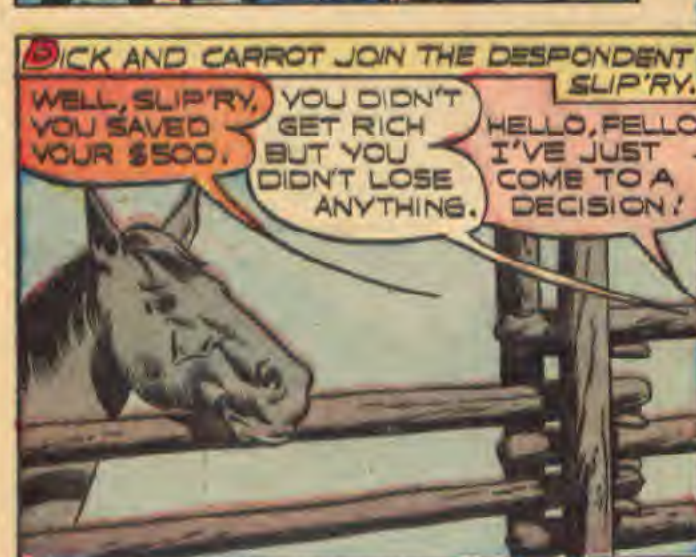
AND AT THIS MOMENT...



DICK SEIZES GRIZZLY'S GUN AND COVERS THE OWNER.



Q No. 6. Is Boulder Dam located in Arizona, Nevada, or Colorado?





4MOST



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LEM GREY



WHEN LEMUEL GREY, ESQUIRE, PLAYS CUVID TO A CITY STREET CLEANER AND A BEAUTIFUL HEROINE, HE MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP OF SOME STAGGERING OBSTACLES!

SOME RECEPTION JUST FOR SWIMMIN' FROM ALBANY TO NEW YORK! GAVE EVERYBODY A CHANCE TO THROW OUT THEIR OLD BILLS!



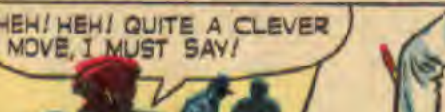
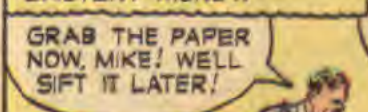
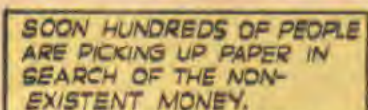
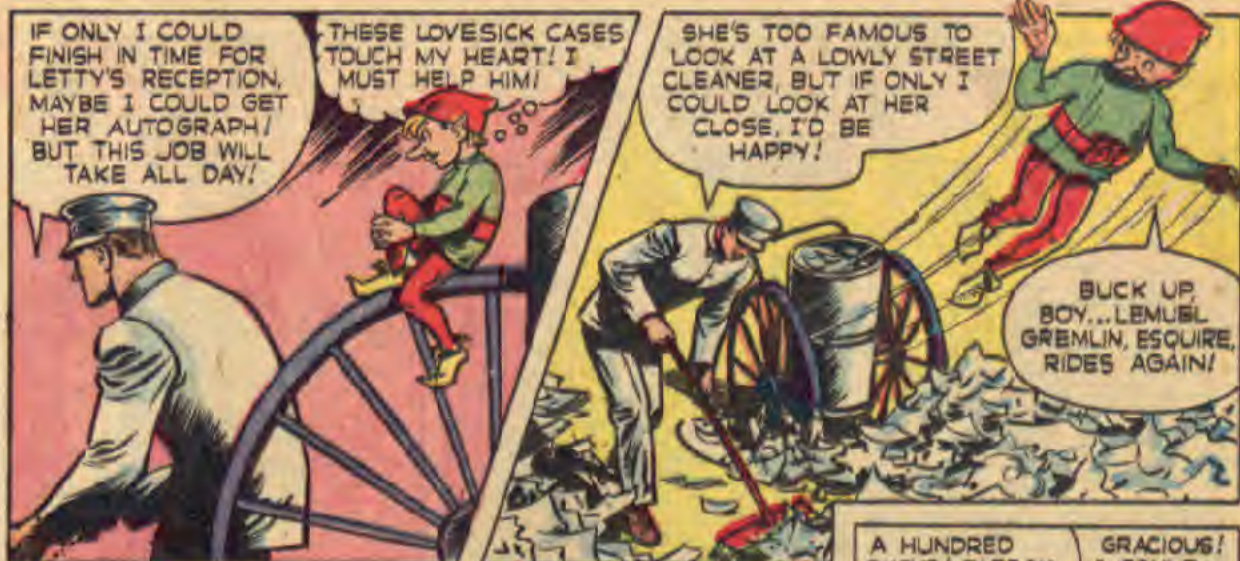
GOLLY! THE POOR STREET CLEANER GOT SNOWED UNDER!



LETTY, DARLING... TO THINK YOU'D DO THIS TO ME!

EITHER HIS BRAIN CRACKED UNDER THIS TRAGEDY, OR HE'S IN LOVE! PROBABLY BOTH!





Q No. 7. What old saying would you use to describe the action in panel six?



A No. 7. "It's like looking for a needle in a haystack."

NEITHER LEM NOR CHESTER NOTES THAT THE CLOTHES WERE DISCARDED BY A MAGICIAN!

SOON...

BOY! WEARING THESE CLOTHES MAKES ME FEEL LIKE A BIG SHOT!

SURE! NOW ACT LIKE ONE!

BAMBINI!
THE GREAT
MAGICIAN

WALK OUT OF THIS DUMP! GO TO THE RECEPTION! BLUFF YOUR WAY IN!

THAT VOICE.. IT'S DANGEROUS! IT'LL GET ME INTO TROUBLE... BUT STILL...

BY GOLLY, I'LL DO IT! LIFE WON'T BE COMPLETE UNLESS I SPEAK TO LETTY AT LEAST ONCE!

YIPPEE! WE'RE OFF!

SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

I CAN SEE HER.. SHE'S ON THE PLATFORM!

STEP ASIDE! HERE COMES COUNT DE SWIPPLE!

WELCOME
to
LETTY
LISTER

COME AHEAD, COUNT! SIT ON THE PLATFORM!

BUT GEE, I'M ONLY...

OUT OF THE WAY!

OH-OH! THE COMMISSIONER REARS HIS UGLY HEAD ONCE MORE!

GREAT SCOTT! IT CANT BE... BUT IT IS! CHESTER SWIPPLE...HEY.. FRAUD!





EEEEEEK!

THIS IS FUN...BUT
IT WON'T HELP
CHESTER ANY!



REAL COUNTS DON'T
PLAY SUCH OUTLANDISH
PRANKS! YOU'RE
SPOILING THE
DIGNITY OF THIS
OCCASION!

WHAT'S
UP
YOUR
SLEEVE,
YOUNG
MAN?



NOTHIN' BUT
MY ARM..
SEE?

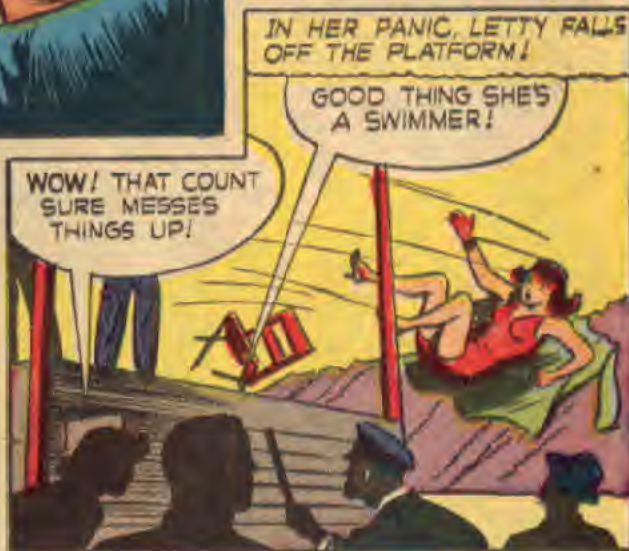
HAW! HAW!
THAT GUY'S
PRETTY FUNNY!

WHEW! ONE
MORE SUR-
PRISE OUTTA
THAT SUIT,
AND IT'S
BACK TO THE
DUMPS FOR
CHESTER!



OH!
RUN!

MIGOSH! WHAT'S
HAPPENED TO
ME?



IN HER PANIC, LETTY FALLS
OFF THE PLATFORM!

GOOD THING SHE'S
A SWIMMER!

WOW! THAT COUNT
SURE MESSES
THINGS UP!



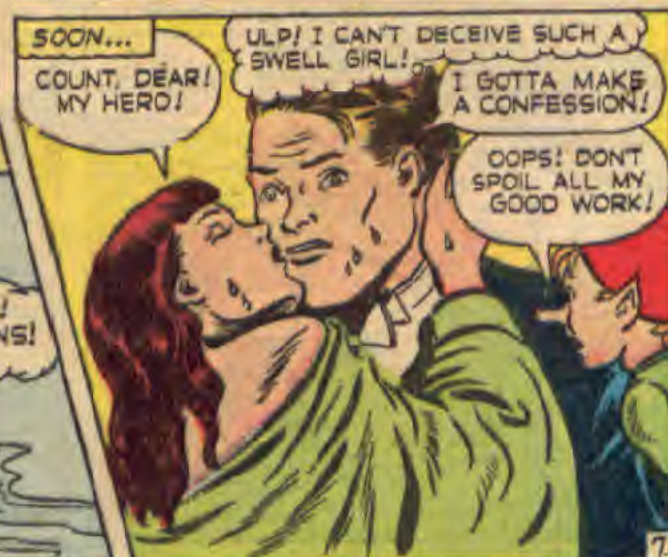
BUT DISASTER STRIKES ON THE RIVER
BOTTOM!

HEAVENS! MY LEG'S
HOOKED IN THIS CHAIN..
I CAN'T GET UP!



WE GOT A ROYAL
SUITE IN JAIL FOR
MENACES LIKE
YOU!

QUICK! SAVE THE
GIRL! REDEEM
YOURSELF!





HEATHCLIFF THE HOBO

BY ART HELFANT





THE DEVIL'S HOUSE

by Lindley Mann

IT was after sundown. Jack and Ted were sliding into their sleeping bags when all of a sudden a flash of lightning streaked overhead.

"Wow! We had better find cover fast or we'll be soaked," said Jack.

"Righto," said Ted. "Let's head for that big shack we saw down the road before we made camp."

The boys quickly packed up the sleeping bags and camp utensils which they were using on their vacation hike, and set out down the road at a dogtrot. "The old place sure looks gloomy," said Jack as they neared the dark structure.

"Yeah. Good place for a murder, but let's get inside, the rain is starting," replied Ted. He pulled the door handle but jumped away with a yell as the entire door fell out of its frame.

"Wow! What an entry," he gasped.

Turning on their flashlights, the boys then went inside the building. They saw they were in a large room which contained nothing but dust and rubbish. A closer look showed three doorways leading from this room

to other parts of the building.

"Let's look the place over before we turn in," said Ted, a bit shaken by his near accident.

"O.K.," said Jack. "Let's go. Guess it's best to stay together, 'cause more of this place might fall down on us."

Opening the first door, they found themselves in a narrow passageway. A sound of small scurrying feet told them that the place was infested with rats and mice. They were proceeding carefully along the corridor when suddenly Jack, in the lead, let out a yell.

"Get going!" he shouted hoarsely. "There's a skeleton on the floor around that corner." In a flash, both boys were back in the large room from which they had started.

"Whew!" said Jack. "What kind of a place is this? Falling doors, skeletons in hallways. Let's get out."

"Take it easy," said Ted. "A skeleton isn't nice company, but it can't hurt us. Besides it's really pouring outdoors. Let's go through

another door and see what the rest of this place is like."

"Well, all right, but you lead," answered Jack.

Proceeding very cautiously this time, they went through a door leading in the opposite direction from the first. Again they found themselves in a narrow corridor, with blank walls and ceiling. After about twenty steps, the passage made a turn to the left. Then abruptly, it ended.

"That's strange. Why have a passageway here at all, if it doesn't take you anywhere," queried Ted.

"If that were the only strange thing about this place, I wouldn't be so scared," Jack piped up.

"Wait a minute," exclaimed Ted. "Here's a button. I'm going to push it. Perhaps it works a secret panel."

Pushing the button, Ted retreated and, sure enough, a section of the wall slid back, leaving a good sized opening yawning before them. "That's enough for me," shrieked Jack. "I'm going out into that nice little rainstorm."

"Wait," commanded Ted.

"This is really getting interesting. Perhaps we have hit on something big. Think, what a story this will be to tell the fellows when we get home."

"Yeah," grumbled Jack, "unless we go home in a box, dressed like that glamour boy in the other hallway. Or have you forgotten him?"

"Oh, come on, Jack. act your age. Let's see what this is all about. We can always run out," said Ted sharply.

"You hope," answered Jack. "I'll go, but one spooky thing, and I'm scrambling. And before we go through that hole, wedge your knife into that opening so the panel can't close after us."

After Ted wedged his knife into the space between the open panel and the wall, the boys stepped through the opening and found a stairway leading to an upper floor. They carefully went up the creaking stairs and came to a small room. At the far side of this room was a closed door.

Ted started across the room towards the door, but he suddenly jumped back. "Watch out," he shouted, "I just stepped on something loose! Felt like a trap door!"

Sure enough, they found a trap door set neatly into the center of the room. It was balanced so well that one had to step on it to find it. If Ted had not been walking cautiously, he would have gone through.

"Well, I, for one, am not

going through that thing," said Jack.

"No," replied Ted. "Let's go around it and see what's beyond that door."

Ted opened the door, flashing his light into the room beyond. Then both boys screamed and ran. There before them was the devil himself, horns, pitchfork and all. And he had started to move out into the room. In their confusion, both boys forgot the trap door. With a soft thud, they landed on a thick mat on the lower floor.

"Wow!" said Ted, "I thought the hot place was down below, but in this place the devil is upstairs. It's pitch black in here, and I dropped my light."

"Ohhhh," moaned Jack. "Here's mine. You turn it on—I'm afraid to look."

Snapping on the light, the boys saw they were in another long passageway. They scrambled to their feet and ran down it. After a right turn, they went through a doorway and found themselves in the large room from which they had originally started. With one accord, they dashed out the door into the night, not stopping until they were far down the road.

"Let's build a fire here and wait until morning," wheezed Ted. "Then we can go to the nearest town and get help."

"Right," puffed Jack. "Just so I don't have to go

into the devil's house again. I can see myself looking like that black market roast in the first passageway. I'll bet he died just from looking at Old Nick."

The boys sat out a nervous night, and with the dawn were off towards a town in the distance. They were as hungry as only young lads can be, but could not eat because they had left their packs in the old house.

When they reached town, they asked the way to the police station and went directly there. The police sergeant at the desk greeted them kindly and listened to their story. As the tale progressed, they could see he was getting more and more interested. When they had finished, he asked the boys to drive out with him to the old house.

Ted and Jack agreed and off they went. The boys thought it strange that the officer did not bring any large weapon, but felt fairly secure when they looked at the revolver on his hip.

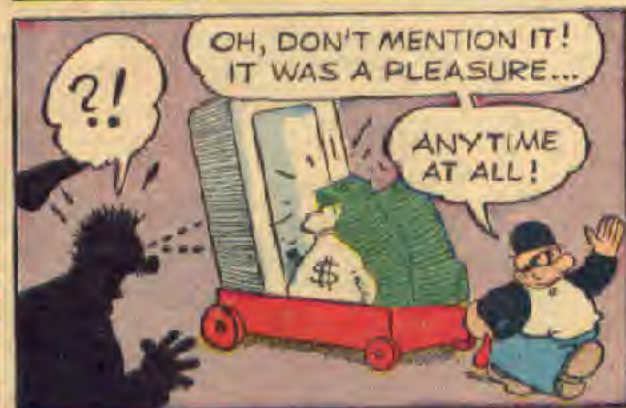
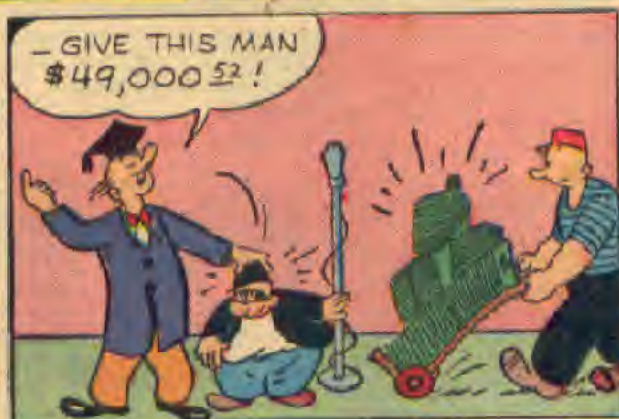
Soon the car pulled up by the ramshackle old place. The sergeant turned to the boys and said, "Well, boys, here it is. Guess we won't need any guns, though. Look at that sign over the door."

Ted and Jack looked, gulped, and sheepishly went in to get their belongings. The sign read, "FUN HOUSE."

BOITRAM THE BOIGLAR

BY ART HELFANT



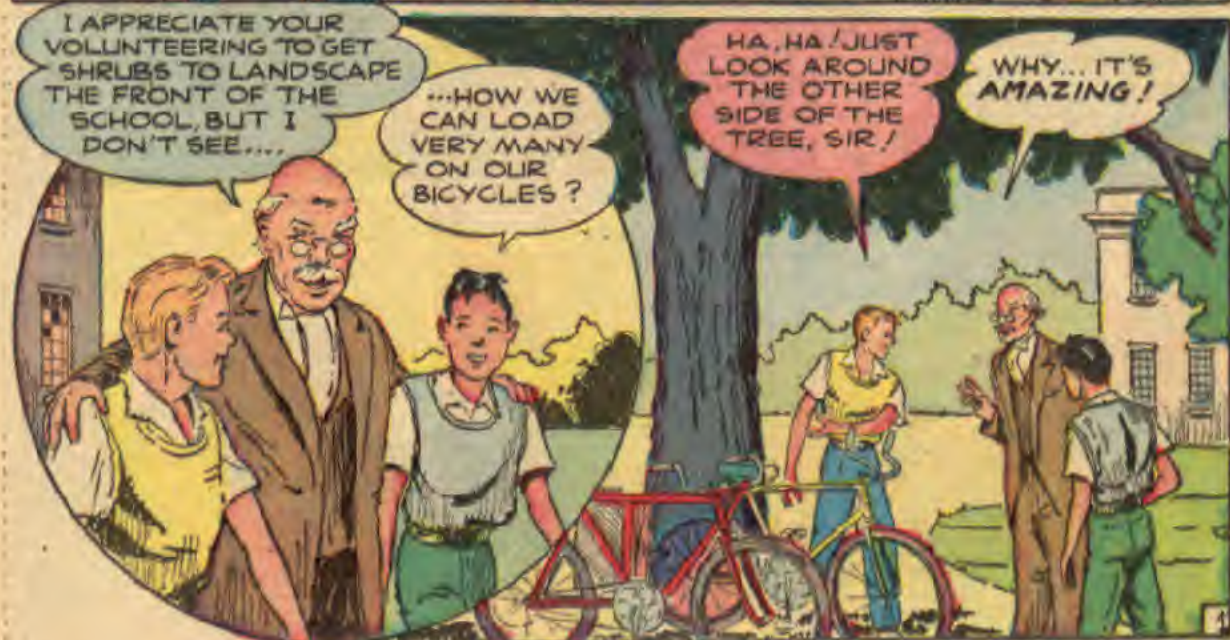


Edison Bell



GOOD MORNING,
PROFESSOR
BATES!

WE'RE ALL
SET TO START
ON THE JOB YOU
ASSIGNED US.



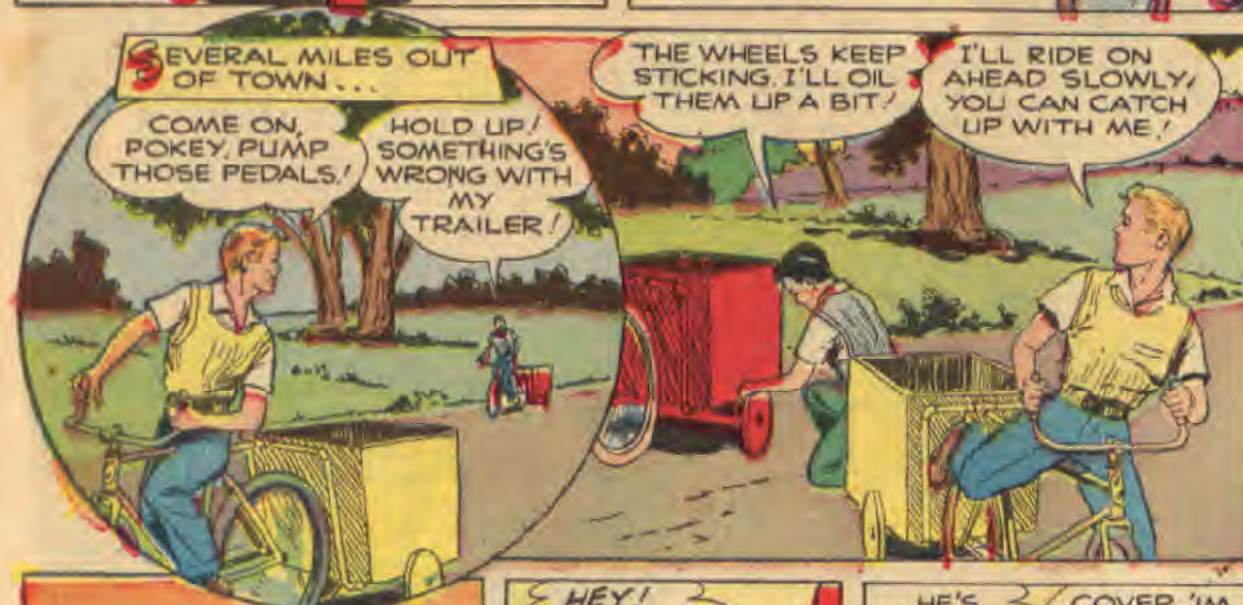
I APPRECIATE YOUR
VOLUNTEERING TO GET
SHRUBS TO LANDSCAPE
THE FRONT OF THE
SCHOOL, BUT I
DON'T SEE....

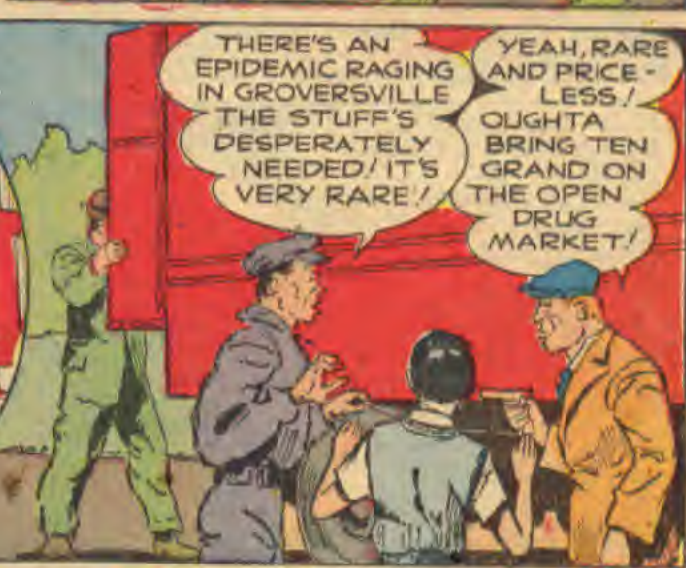
...HOW WE
CAN LOAD
VERY MANY ON OUR
BICYCLES?

HA, HA! JUST
LOOK AROUND
THE OTHER
SIDE OF THE
TREE, SIR!

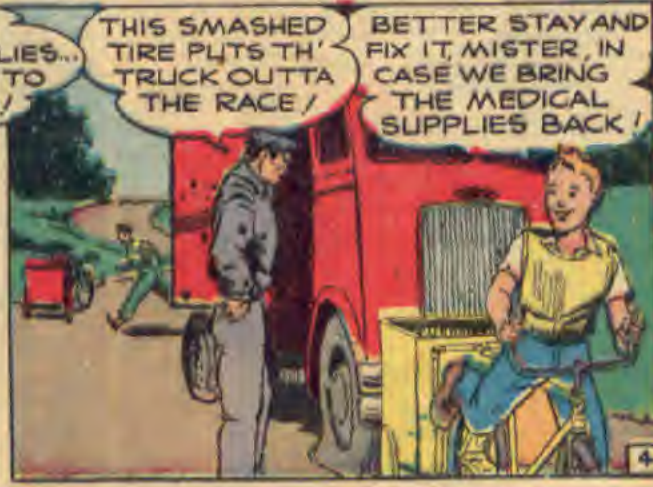
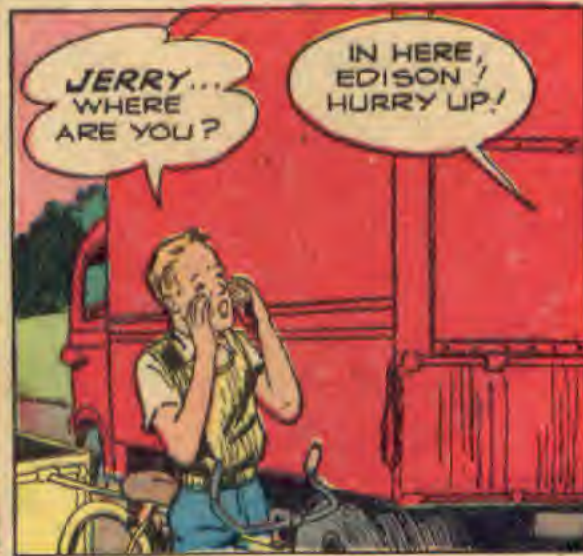
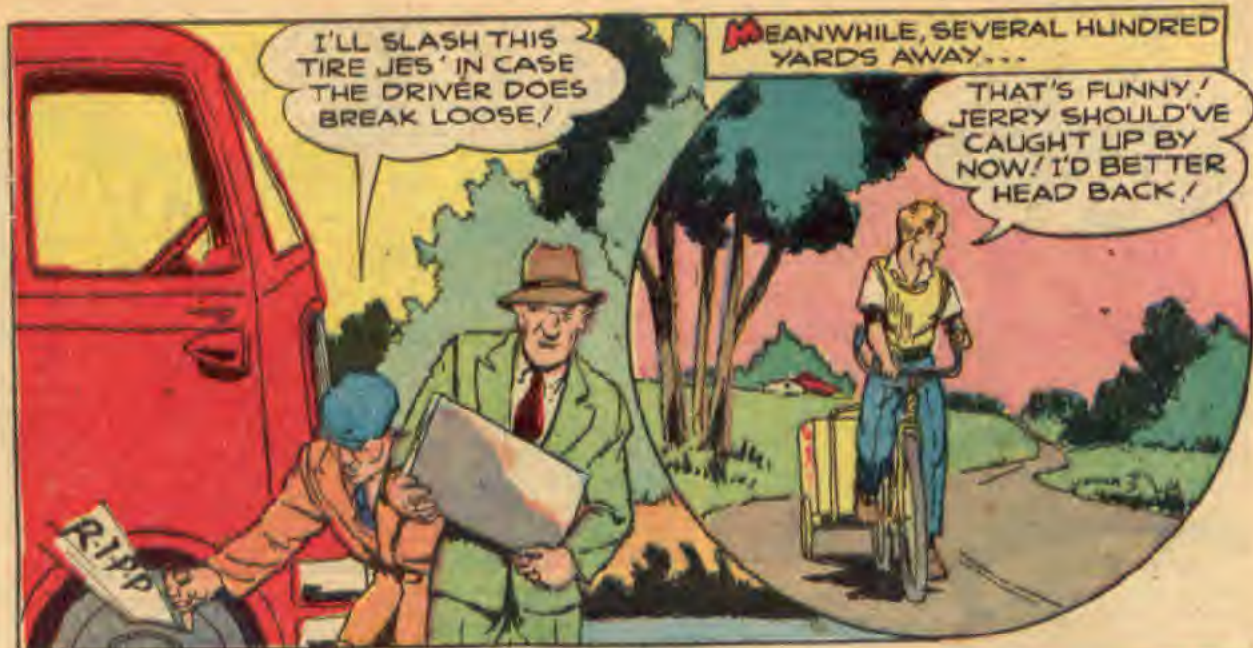
WHY... IT'S
AMAZING!

Q No. 18. What tree lowers in the lowlands and shrinks to a mere shrub in the highlands?





Q No. 11. Juggle the four letters of a word in panel four to find a synonym for a Mexican seri?



A No. 11. "Open" juggled becomes "peon", a laborer bound to service.







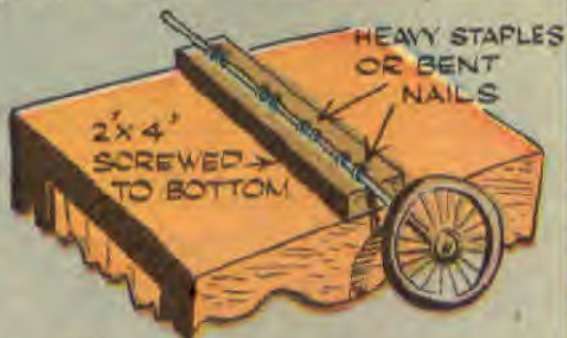
Q No. 14. Is a monkey puzzle a children's game, a magician's trick, or a wrestling hold?

THIS ALL-PURPOSE BIKE TRAILER IS EASY TO BUILD

FOR THE BODY OF THE TRAILER, USE ANY PACKING CRATE AVAILABLE ~~OR~~ BUILD ONE TO YOUR OWN SPECIFICATIONS.



THE BEST WHEELS TO USE ARE THOSE FROM AN OLD CARRIAGE OR WAGON. MOUNT THEM IN THE CENTER OF THE BOX SO AS TO SUPPORT THE MOST WEIGHT.



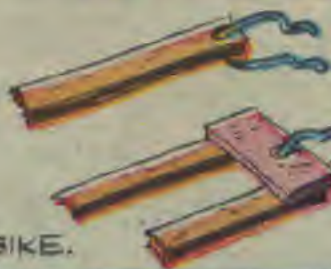
TO ATTACH THE TRAILER TO YOUR BIKE, USE A SINGLE OR DOUBLE SHAFT, HINGED TO THE TRAILER.



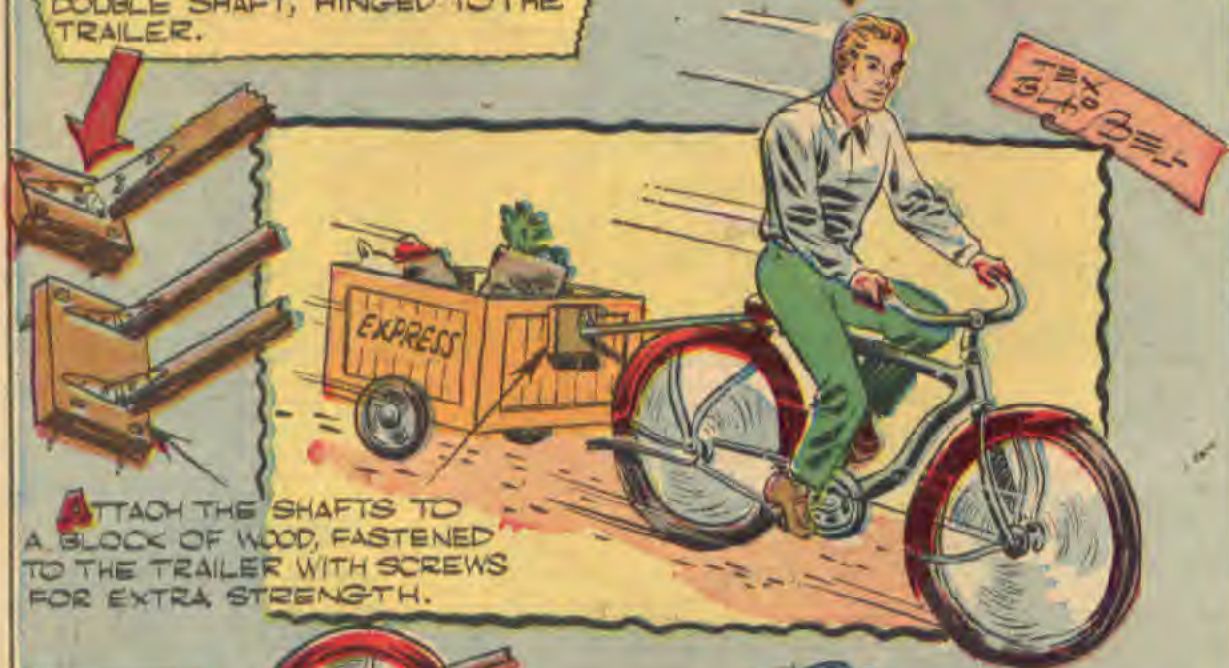
ATTACH THE SHAFTS TO A BLOCK OF WOOD, FASTENED TO THE TRAILER WITH SCREWS FOR EXTRA STRENGTH.



THE DOUBLE SHAFT IS USEFUL WHEN THE TRAILER IS MUCH SMALLER THAN THE BIKE.



SECURE THE SHAFTS TO THE BIKE SEAT BY MEANS OF STOUT WIRE OR ROPE.



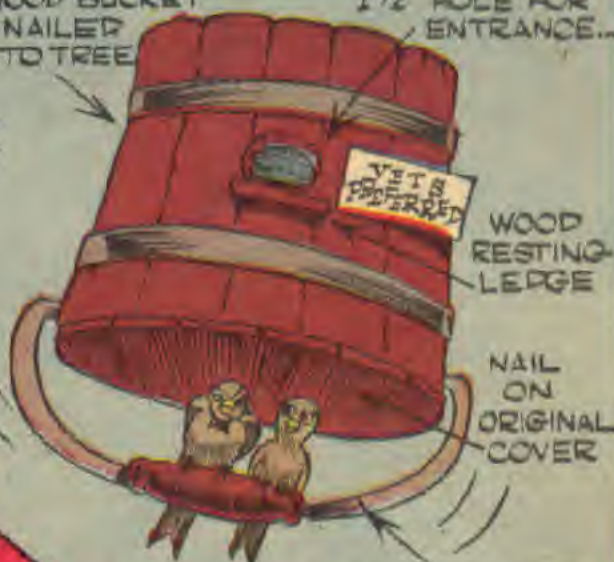
HELP EASE *the* HOUSING SHORTAGE FOR BIRDS..



THIS ALL-WOOD "DUPLEX" BUNGALOW WILL PROVIDE A "G.I. HOUSING DEVELOPMENT" FOR OUR HOMELESS FEATHERED FRIENDS...

WOOD BUCKET
NAILED
TO TREE

1 1/2" HOLE FOR
ENTRANCE...



IF THERE ARE CATS IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD, THAT ARE BIRD KILLERS...



...BE SURE TO ARRANGE THE BIRD HOUSE SO THAT THE CATS CAN'T REACH IT...



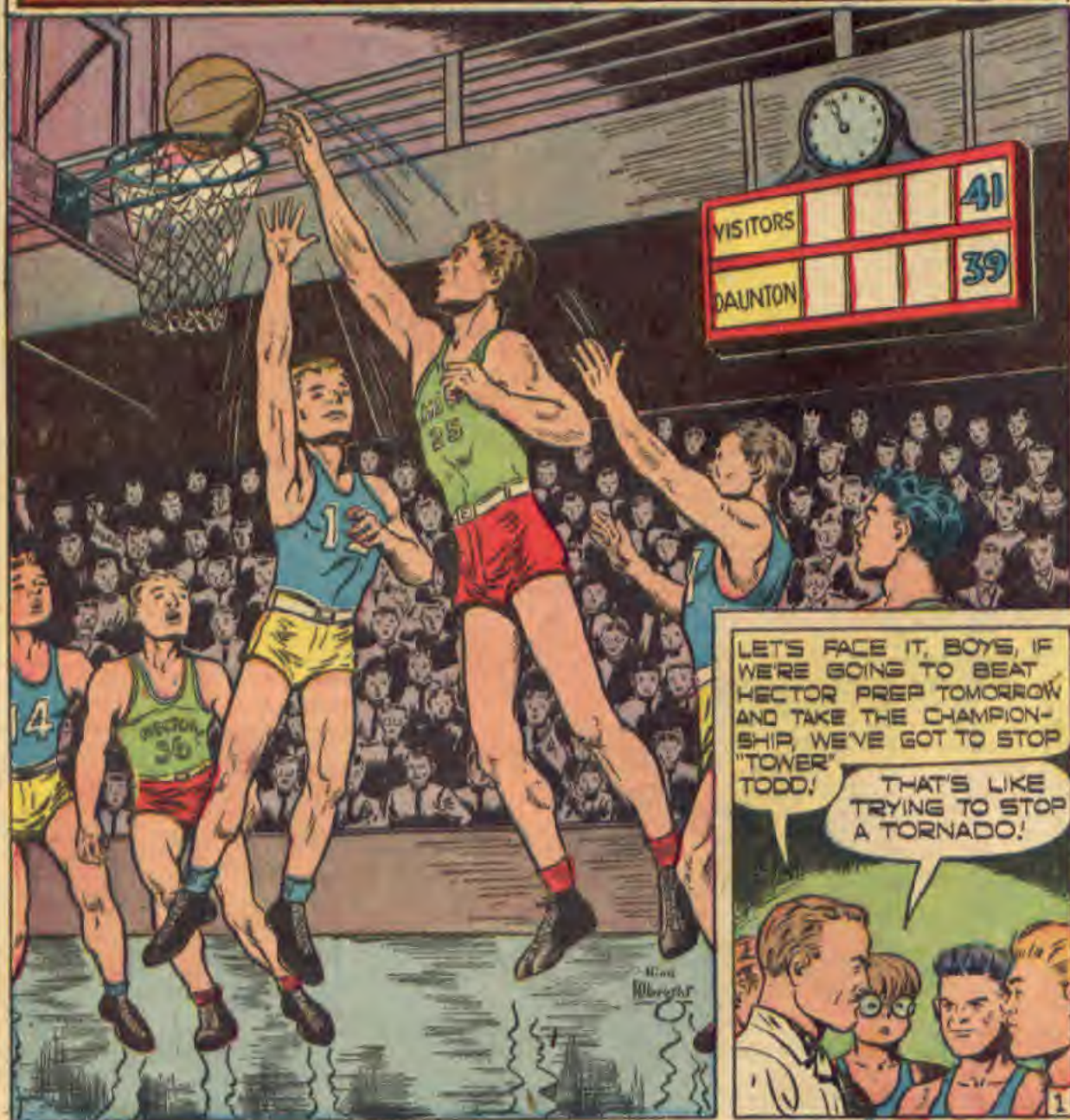
ON A HIGH POLE PROTECTED BY A WIDE BREAD TRAY...

SUSPENDED SECURELY FROM A BRANCH WITH THE HANDLE FASTENED TO PREVENT EXCESSIVE SWINGING...

TEX BLAND

THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



A No. 14 The "bird" is a shuttlecock which is hit back and forth over a net.

YES, IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO KEEP A SEVEN-FOOT GIANT FROM SCORING, ESPECIALLY WHEN HE'S SKILLFUL-BUT IF WE FAIL, WE'LL LOSE THE GAME!



HECTOR'S ONLY SCORING PUNCH IS IN TODD. YOUR JOB IS TO BOTTLE TODD UP, CARTER.

TELL ME HOW, COACH AUSTIN, AND I'LL DO MY BEST.



TODD IS TOO LONG A DRINK OF WATER TO BOTTLE, COACH. LOOK AT THE RECORD! HE'S 20 POINTS AHEAD OF KIT IN THE SCORING RACE!

HE AVERAGES 30 POINTS A GAME! THAT IS SENSATIONAL!



KIT, I HEAR YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE A DEMONSTRATION TOMORROW MORNING WITH TODD.

YES, COACH. AT BRIDGE CITY HOSPITAL FOR SOME BEDRIDDEN CHILDREN.

THEY WANT TO SEE HOW THE LEAGUE'S TOP SCORERS LOOK IN ACTION!

HMMM-A WORTHY CAUSE, AND A GOOD OPPORTUNITY!



WHEN YOU'RE GUARDING TODD, KIT, TRY EVERY STUNT IN THE BOOK. HE MUST HAVE A WEAK SPOT. FIND IT, AND DAUNTON WILL TAKE THE CHAMPIONSHIP.



NEXT MORNING, AT BRIDGE CITY HOSPITAL...

WHEEE! HERE COMES KIT CARTER!

AND "TOWER" TODD! HE'S EVEN BETTER!



KIT SOON FINDS THAT TOWER TODD IS EVEN BETTER THAN HIS REPUTATION.



ANOTHER GOAL! EVEN WITH ELEVATOR SHOES I WOULDN'T BE TALL ENOUGH TO BLOCK HIS SHOTS!



MAYBE IF I KEEP DRIVING AT HIM, RUSHING HIM ALL THE TIME, IT WOULD THROW HIM OFF BALANCE!

AH, IT WORKS! MAKE HIM HURRY HIS SHOTS, AND HE'S NOT SUCH A DEAD EYE!



AFTER A HALF-HOUR SHOW-

GOOD WORK, KIT! MAYBE YOU'LL BE ABLE TO STOP HIM THIS AFTER-NOON!

MAYBE, IT'S A TOUGH JOB, DANNY BOY. EASE UP FOR JUST A SECOND AND HELL FOR IN ANOTHER TWO-POINTER!



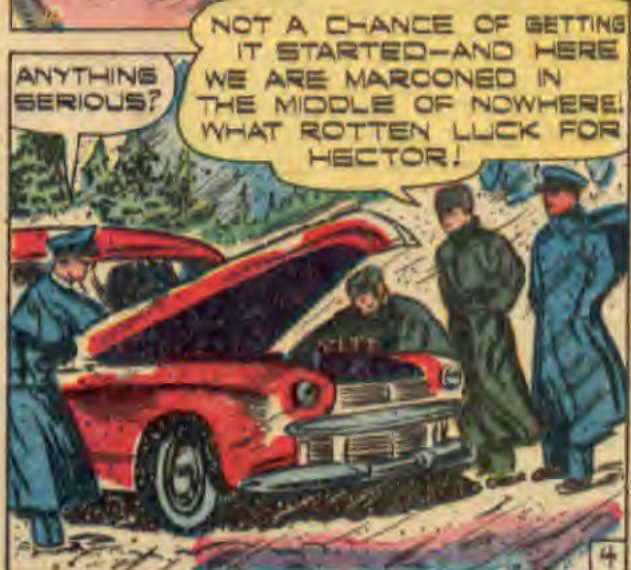
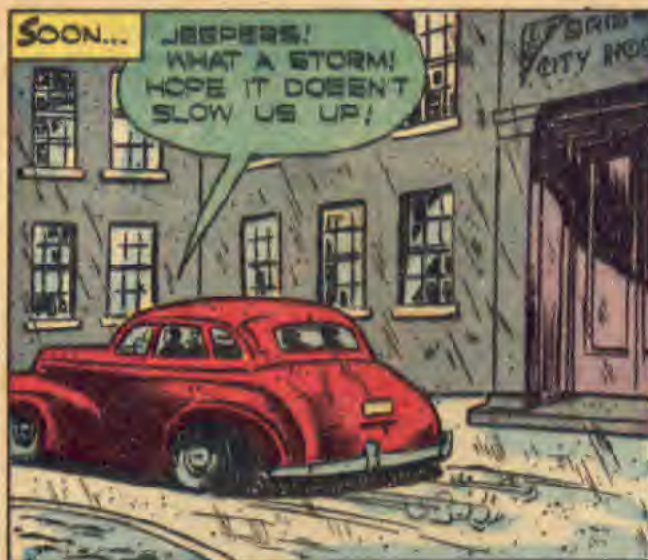
JACK MARTIN AND I ARE DRIVING TO DALINTON IN MY CAR. WANT A LIFT, CARTER?



THANKS, TODD! THAT'LL BE A LOT BETTER THAN TAKING THE BUS!

SNAP IT UP IN THE DRESSING ROOM, GUYS. IT'S STARTING TO SNOW. LOOKS LIKE A BLIZZARD!





THERE'S A CABIN, MAYBE
WE CAN GET HELP THERE.



A MOMENT LATER...
NO HELP HERE!
IT'S BEEN DESERTED
FOR YEARS!

LOOKS LIKE
WE'RE IN FOR
A LONG,
COLD
STORM!



MIGHT AS
WELL KEEP
WARM WHILE
WE WAIT.

WAIT? NOT ME! I'M GOING
TO GET TO THAT GAME
EVEN IF I HAVE
TO WALK!



IT'S A LONG, WINDING
ROAD, TODD. THE GAME
WOULD BE OVER
BEFORE YOU
REACHED
DALINTON!

SUPPOSE
I CUT
STRAIGHT
THROUGH
THE
WOODS ON
FOOT?



IT'S ONLY A FEW MILES
THROUGH THE WOODS, BUT
YOU CAN'T PLOW THROUGH
THAT DEEP SNOW WITHOUT
SKIS OR SNOWSHOES!

BUNK! YOU
JUST WANT
TOWER
TO STAY
HERE SO
DALINTON
CAN WIN!



IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN SNOW
TO KEEP ME OUT OF THE
BIGGEST GAME OF
THE YEAR! LET'S
GO, JACK!

WAIT! IT'S
DANGEROUS!



YOU DON'T KNOW
THE WAY, YOU'LL
GET LOST!

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT US, WE'RE
BIG BOYS NOW!



I WANT TO GET
THERE AS MUCH
AS THEY DO. IF ONLY
WE HAD SNOWSHOES!

NOT A SNOWSHOE
IN THE HOUSE.
SIT DOWN
AND WEEP
INTO THE FIRE.



KIT POKES ABOUT
THE OLD LODGE AND
MAKES A DISCOVERY.

LOOK! SOME
OLD TENNIS
RACKETS!



SO WHAT?
FEEL LIKE PLAYING
TENNIS WHILE WE
WAIT FOR THE
STORM TO
STOP?

A FEW
LEATHER
THONGS
WILL CHANGE
THESE RACKETS
INTO CRUDE
SNOW-
SHOES!



SOON...

THEY
WORK!
YIPPEE!

SHH! SOMEBODY
MAY PROTEST
ABOUT THE
RACKET!



WE'LL TAKE THESE
EXTRAS WITH US.
TODD AND MARTIN
WILL NEED THEM.



A FEW
MINUTES LATER...

LOOK! TODD'S AND
MARTIN'S TRACKS
ARE GOING THE
WRONG WAY! THEY
MUST BE LOST!



JUST WHAT THOSE WISE GUYS
DESERVE! BUT IT'S A GOOD BREAK
FOR DALINTON! WITH YOU IN, AND TODD
OUT, WE'LL WALK AWAY
WITH THE GAME!



YOU TRIED
TO HELP—
BUT THEY
WOULDN'T
LISTEN!

A VICTORY OVER HECTOR
WON'T MEAN ANYTHING
UNLESS WE BEAT THE
BEST TEAM HECTOR HAS!



WE'VE GOT TO
FIND THEM!

AW!



MEANWHILE...

I CAN'T GO ON,
TOWER. THIS DEEP
SNOW IS
TOO MUCH
FOR ME!

WE'VE GOT TO
PUSH ON! WE'RE
LOST!



GO AHEAD,
TOWER. I
CAN'T MOVE
ANOTHER
STEP!

COME ON! LEAN ON
MY SHOULDER!

HALLOO!
TODD!



TRY THESE.
MAYBE WE
CAN STILL REACH
SCHOOL IN TIME
FOR THE GAME.

WOW! ARE
WE GLAD
TO SEE
YOU!



WITH DAN BREAKING TRAIL, THE BOYS
HEAD FOR DAUNTON!

SORRY TO
BE SUCH A
NUISANCE!

FORGET IT, MARTIN.
YOU'LL BE IN WARM
QUARTERS SOON.



GEE, CARTER, YOU COULD HAVE
KEPT ME OUT OF THE GAME. YOU
MIGHT HAVE PICKED UP ENOUGH
POINTS TO PASS ME
IN THE SCORING
RACE!



IT'S TOO LATE TO KEEP YOU OUT
NOW, TOWER! THERE'S DAUNTON!



KIT MAY HAVE DONE
YOU A GOOD TURN,
TODD, BUT AS SOON
AS THE GAME
STARTS, HE'LL BE
OUT FOR YOUR
SCALP!

RIGHT! THAT'S
OKAY
WITH ME.
MY SCALP
FEELS
MIGHTY
SAFE!



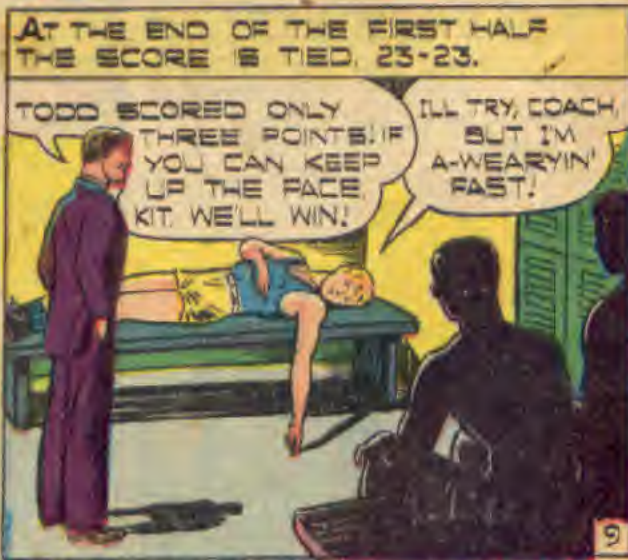
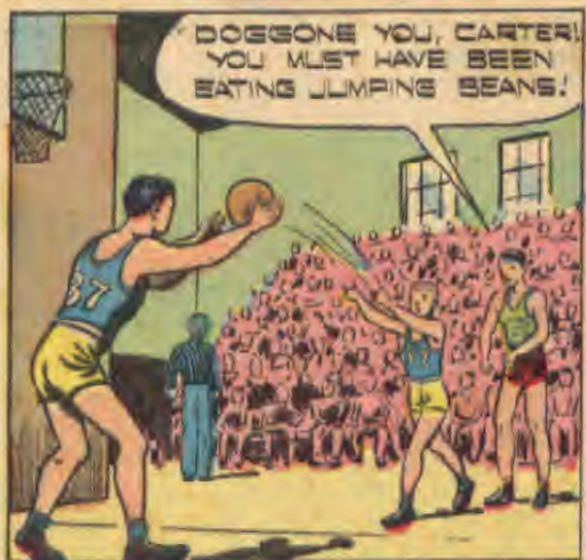
TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

I'M COUNTING ON YOU TO DO
THE IMPOSSIBLE, KIT! DON'T
WORRY ABOUT SCORING
YOURSELF—JUST KEEP
TODD FROM SCORING.



THE GAME STARTS.





A No. William the Conqueror built it upon earlier Roman foundations as a fortress.

KIT CONTINUES HIS HIGH-SPEED DEFENSE, NEVER SLACKENING FOR A MOMENT.

CARTER COVERS TODD, LIKE A BLANKET!

YEAH, WE BETTER STOP FEEDING THE BALL TO TOWER, HE'S MISSING TOO MANY SHOTS!



HECTOR PREP'S ATTACK STALLS. JIM STONEFORT, OF DALINTON, SINKS A FIELD GOAL!

NICE SHOT, JIM! THAT PUTS US FIVE POINTS AHEAD!

DON'T YOU EVER EASE UP, CARTER? YOU'RE LIKE A LEECH!



DALINTON WINS, 51-43!

WONDERFUL, KIT! TODD SCORED ONLY FIVE POINTS!

DALINTON WINS THE CHAMPIONSHIP! LET'S CELEBRATE!

I'M READY TO COLLAPSE!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

I AM PROUD TO AWARD THIS TROPHY TO TODD FOR THE HIGHEST INDIVIDUAL SCORE OF THE SEASON!



THANKS, SIR---BUT I THINK SOME TROPHY OUGHT TO GO TO KIT CARTER, THE TOP SPORTSMAN OF THE LEAGUE! HE COULD HAVE WON THE GAME A LOT EASIER, IF HE HAD LET MARTIN AND ME GET LOST IN THE WOODS!



HURRAY FOR KIT CARTER!

HEAR THAT? COME ON, THEY WANT YOU TO SAY A FEW WORDS!

SORRY, ALL I CAN SAY IS "I'M EXHAUSTED." WAKE ME UP TOMORROW!





Slinky { NEW TOY

Slinky is almost alive!

ORDER MY SLINKY TODAY, DADDY!

OH BOY! SLINKY SHOOTS UP—AND ZIPS BACK!

RACES ARE FUN NOW THAT WE ALL HAVE SLINKIES

WATCH 'EM WALK!

COME ON COME ON FASTER!

YIPEEE I WIN

HOURS OF FUN FOR ALL

SLINKY walks, it races, it squirms from hand to hand, leaps up and returns. You'll swear it's alive. Fun for young and old, SLINKY makes you the center of the crowd, the life of the party. Order Now.

JAMES INDUSTRIES, INC., Dept. 4-M
 4932 Portico Street, Philadelphia 44, Pa.
 Please send me _____ Slinkies.

☐ C.O.D. I'll pay postman \$1.00 each plus a few cents delivery charge.

☐ Enclosed \$_____. You pay postage.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

SLINKY goes by itself—nothing to wind up—nothing to wear out. Be sure to get SLINKY, the original patented walking spring. Order today and get all your friends to get a SLINKY too—have races—contests—fun for all. \$1.00 each postpaid—or C.O.D.—pay postman on arrival. **ORDER NOW.**

JAMES INDUSTRIES, INC., Dept. 4-M
 4932 Portico Street, Philadelphia 44, Pa.

Prizes for Everyone!

Here's your opportunity to secure any of the premiums shown below (plus many others as they appear in our latest catalog). Simply send for fast selling Garden Spot Seeds. Sell at once to friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the money collected and select your prize in accordance with our offers. **SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU.**

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

CANDID TYPE CAMERA



Fixed focus, eye level view finder, 16 exposures. Beautiful Black case.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.

Blue Bird COOKING SET

3 piece set. Durable. A welcome addition to any kitchen.

Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Full Size UKULELE

Easy to play. ... Instruction Sheet included. Sell only 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.



BASKET BALL

Rubber Valve type bladder. Lacing needle and lace included.

Yours for selling two 40-packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Exquisite DINNER SET

... Nineteen pieces of latest fashion dictated pieces.

Sell only two 40 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



Send Express Collect

PRIZE TYPEWRITER



Yours for selling only 40 Pkts. of Seed

WE WILL PAY TOTAL OF \$10 FOR BEST, NEATEST, NICEST COMPOSED LETTERS WRITTEN ON THIS MACHINE AND SENT TO US BY JULY 1, 1948

SCHOOL OUTFIT

Self filling Fountain Pen, Mechanical Pencil, School Bag, and Webster Dictionary all for selling only 40 pkts. of Seed.



POCKET WATCH for Men

Dependable & faithful companion. Full anti-shock-resistance set. (Supply limited) Sell 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.



ROLLER SKATES



Sturdy Type. Ball Bearing. Built for fun and Hard Usage.

Sell only two 40 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds.

Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT

Best two piece set. Full capacity reel. Medium weight sport rod. 8' length and 2 lead sinkers. 100% new. Fast and light.



Sell only 40 packets of Garden Spot Seeds.

WRIST WATCHES

Choose Model for Men, Women, Boys and Girls. Guaranteed by Nationally known manufacturers. Waltham, Waltham.

Yours for selling two 40 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds.



THIS BOOK REWARD YOURS AS A... FOR ANSWERING THIS AD



26 page Book of Parlor Puzzlers... fun for Children and Grown-ups. Will be sent right along with the seeds.

MAIL COUPON NOW

41st YEAR

LANCASTER COUNTY SEED COMPANY
Station 456, Paradise, Penna.

Please send me 40 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds as well as this 41st Year of this prize. I will sell and give for credit to all days, including the last day of March 1949.

Check here ☐ for 40 packets if you want to add to my "Garden Spot" collection.

NAME

POST OFFICE STATE

STREET OR R.F.D. BOX

PRINT YOUR NAME PLAINLY BELOW

Have 2 weeks for filling in, mailing and mailing this coupon to us at Paradise, Pa. 17047.

RIDE WITH THE STARS!

ROY ROGERS, King of the Cowboys, and REPUBLIC PICTURES STAR, says, "Next to riding Trigger, I enjoy my Schwinn-Built Bicycle."



YOU'LL HAVE AN EXTRA SPECIAL
CHRISTMAS WITH A GENUINE

Schwinn-Built Bicycle

For a Christmas You'll Never Forget

You'll be king of the block with the world's finest bike . . . A Schwinn-Built Bicycle! Smooth, streamlined and sturdy, it's a bicycle you'll always be proud of. Easy to pedal . . . easy to ride, only a Schwinn-Built Bicycle has such exclusive features as Knee-action Spring Fork,

Automobile Type Expander Brakes, Built-in Fenderlite, and patented, Built-in Kickstand . . . See the world's finest bicycle at the Schwinn Bicycle Shop. Look up the name and address in your classified telephone directory.



FREE

NEW MOVIE STAR
FOLDER FREE!

See your favorite movie stars—like Roy Rogers and many others—in action with their Schwinn-Built Bicycles in this exciting collection of full color photographs. It's free. Simply fill out and mail coupon today.

Look For The
Schwinn Seal
IT'S A SIGN
OF QUALITY



Schwinn-Built Bicycles

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO.
1753-C N. Kildare Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Mail Today!

ARNOLD, SCHWINN & CO.

1753-C Kildare Ave., Chicago 39, Ill.

Please Send Me FREE Movie Star Bicycle Folder

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____